VIRUS JONES | STATE OF DECAY | FALLING SKYWARDS | EARTHLINGS

YOU LEFT ME DEAD | BRUTAL ROMANCE | ALIENATION

RENEGADE | HTRAE | BIZARRO WORLD | PARANOIA EXTRAVAGANZA

STATE OF DECAY (S.U.N. PROJECT REMIX)* | VIRUS JONES (TRICKPOP REMIX)*

*BONUS TRACK

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DEADLOCK

Bizarro World

Sebastian Reichl - guitar & keys

Virus Jones

It is simply not worth the price Dr. Jones and his temple of doom bow down to those maggots of epedemic epic delusions Virus Jones on his last crusade.
Now world come breast feed my cravings your poisoned milk will breed my cancer I bow down to those maggots blasphemers preaching a viral god,
Rags and ruin of what once was human.
Every word we speak reeks of failure wether they kill us now or tomorrow we all share that miserable sorrow.
It`s me Virus Jones all left alone it`s the darkest of all secrets, I give my life just to keep it.
It`s me, Virus Jones, all left alone either stoned or ashamed and the world will not be blamed.
I will waste no time hoping while fear and sickness is beyond all bearing.
I'd rather bow down to those maggots while the stench of the wounded and hopeless leaves that bitter mark of misantrophy BOW DOWN. BOW DOWN.
Let me at least praise my dream behind those lies their penchant on my misery was not plain to see.

Earthlings

Thrown into your world son of a gun for sure the last man standing when the sun is gone thrown into your world upside-down.
I am the monster reaching for your crown.
Always remeber my words.
As you make your bed you must lie time to sleep mankind time to die.
I think tomorrow for you just won`t make it as i am the monster you created.
Humanity`s bastard son ready to do what has to be done a funeral feast for all the deceased
Bring back beauty while your priests preach and live the decay a call to arms for the weak, today is the day.
Always remember my words.
Let me free this world of all parasites now as i am the only one alive i thank your god only once for he created suicide.
When on earth, do as earthlings do.
Earthlings shame on you.

State Of Decay

Always trusting you blindly now here is the state of play
When you open your eyes you will find me in your state of decay
I believed in you deep in my soul never had any other place to go.
Destroyed by your yesterday shocked by today.
In fear of our tomorrow guess all my hopes and believes go astray.
Once proud yet can`t imagine why as I see your bullets fly.
Patridiots don`t bother me three cheers for what we used to be.
You changed my heart broke us apart.
Come back to me should you ever dare if you have any love to share.
My hope is forsaken now let me sleep and try to forget.

Paranoia Extravaganza

Try to keep your dark secrets always at the bottom but all those lies will never be forgotten.
You find your own way and climb the highest mountains behind those close drawn curtains.
I will always keep my faith dance all fears away.
Just pretended not to remember all your false behavior fake pomp leads you to your downfall.
Grifted wealth but no bills payed fake love will rain on your parade the only one who really knows what you do is your own shadow.

Tobias Graf - drums

Gert Rymen - guitar

You Left Me Dead

Nothing is what it seems fairytale figure media you are giving me the creeps preaching men fake behavior.
I was caught up in desire for the unattainable I tried to start a fire but it was not sustainable.
You left me dead dead as dead can be now come down and devour me till there is nothing left to see so I will never take part in your enormous deception.
Send your creatures of night while I lay me to sleep take away every spark of light now let them bury me deep.
Someone cast a spell on me thrice blessed catastrophe or please let me use that spell just take me from this hell.
After all that you`ve done I should hate you for what you`ve become.
So I will never take part in your enormous deception.

Brutal Romance

Your world means nothing to me even though I am born from this soil no soul no emotion not even a heart just like you but also so far apart.
Pray to whom ever you want but they won`t save you now as your world is going down.
Pray to whom ever you want but it`s all over now as I start to walk all over you.
I will cut you a smile from ear to ear as your whole life`s a joke break your arms, break your legs and ask for a dance,
What a brutal romance as you know it always takes two to tango what a brutal romance.
Start to pray while I wait around the corner and death is by my side you redefined pain and torture and now it`s up to me to sail with the tide.
Pray to whom ever you want but they won`t hear you now while I spread the storm.
Pray to whom ever you want but as far as I can tell this is going to be the new hell.
I am with you till death do us part and I promise to kill you state of the art.

Johannes Prem - vocals

Renegade

All I asked for was a smile to feel at least like one of your kind and I waited for a lifetime and will still wait for a while I guess I never felt so cold.
All I asked for was the truth while your lies punched like fists in my face and still I wait for just a statement but slowly frustration overwhelms me.
Tear it down, never look back tear the world down, to regenerate I don`t belong here, not at all refresh ethics, I am the renegade.
All I asked for was respect in world without any self-esteem but still I wait for someone to wake me up and tell me it was just a dream.
But now the damage is done and the cuts are far too deep no more room for failure.
No longer I will wait.
I leave it all behind in chaos once I will build it back up stronger before the last buds of beauty degenerate I will have my say.

htrae

I never introduced myself I am the opposite of all you ever longed for.
You will call me the widowmaker before you get even married.
Today is the day where all your dreams will be buried buried deep under your wretched lies where nobody cares nobody will hear your cries.
I love to watch you cry may your tears never dry forgiveness denied my lust can never be satisfied.
Today is my day and you can be my witness beauty turns to pain while we dance in the acid rain.
Horror to whom horror is due let`s kill your mother earth and turn the world to an orphanage horror to whom horror is due.
Leave the dirt where the dirt belongs and this dirty world belongs to you dirtbag.
The best to happen to this century fake light turns into definite obscurity.
You saw trees of green red roses too but now they`re gone for me and you and I think to myself you dig your own grave.
And I think to myself what a horrible place that lovely success will be based on your disgrace.
This world is mine for a nickel and a dime.

Falling Skywards

Grow higher my tower till in heaven we fall where the saints will be devoured when gods and harlots brawl.
Whore of babylon oh how i hate being mean.
Falling skywards to a paradise invaded by.
My blood in your veins, my wicked love to reign supreme from heaven above.
Rise up to the sky, my tower rise.
In every language call my name it is my filthy will to entertain you with.
Babylon the great i entertain you with.
Grow higher and higher noone touches the ground again we set the world on fire preparing a heavenly deathbed.
May the sky be the limit while your beauty will die i am the beast of mankind and i kiss it goodbye with.
Grow higher my tower till in heaven we fall where the saints will be devoured and the world will hear my followers call...

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John Gahlert - bass

Sabine Scherer - vocals

Credits

All songs written by Sebastian Reichl. All lyrics written by Johannes Prem.
Arranged by Sebastian Reichl and Deadlock, except "Paranoia Extravaganza" written and arranged by Hubert Zaindl and Sabine Scherer.

Produced, recorded and engineered by Sebastian Reichl at Slaughter's Palace Studio.
Engineering assistance by Michael Hösl and Eric Gerlach.
Drum Arrangement by Tobias Graf and Norman Lonhard.
Mix and Drumrecordings at Daily Hero Recordings, Berlin (www.dailyhero.de).
Drumrecordings by Flo Nowak (www.audio-artists.de).
Edits by Marc A. Wüstenhagen.
Mixed by Flo Nowak (www.audio-artists.de).
Mix-Assistance by Marc A. Wüstenhagen.
Mastered by Alex Kloss at Time Tools Mastering.

Piano and programmings on "Paranoia Extravaganza" by Hubert Zaindl.
Keyboards and programmings by Sebastian Reichl.
Orchestral Sections composed by Sebastian Reichl.

Artwork/layout by Sons Of Nero (www.sonsofnero.com).
Band photography by Stephan Scherer (www.stephanscherer.com).
Make Up Artist: Kerstin Schellhammer.

"State of Decay"-Remix performed by S.U.N. Project (www.sun-project.de).
"Virus Jones"-Remix performed by Tobias Pohl and Stephan Reich belonging to Trickpop (www.soundcloud.com/trickpop).

Band: www.deadlock-official.com, www.myspace.com/deadlock, www.facebook.com/deadlockofficial
Booking: Jörg Düsedau for Dragon Productions (schroerg@dragon-productions.com)
Management: Jan Hoffmann for Anger Management (jan@angermanagement.cc)
Official Merchandise: www.imperial-clothing.com

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